Huntik Seekers and Secrets Magic!

Von Gray-sama

Prolog

Zhalia´s Prov

Burning buildings! Screams! So many screams! And the heat so unbearable! Running but don´t know where to! Crying but don´t know why! And then this eyes! To whom do they belong? Why do I have the feeling I know those pair of eyes?

Third Person

 "Zhalia?...Zhalia wake up!"
Bathing in her own sweat, she wakes up screaming! She pounded!
"Zhalia, calm down!", a worried voice said.
Now that Zhalia was fully awake she turned to the source of the voice.
 "Sophie! Sorry I woke you up again!" Zhalia said head down and with her right hand she brush over her face.
"That dream again?", Sophie asked still worried.
She just nodded. For a few days, since they got to Lok´s home in Ireland, she got the same nightmare nearly every night.
"Hopefully I haven´t been to loud so I didn´t disturbed anyone else in their sleep."
Sophie now next to Zhalia on her bed said:" You need to tell them! They probably noticed that something is not okay with you anyway, but they don´t know why. You get paler everyday! This is not healthy any more, please!"
"No! I won´t bother anyone with some stupid nightmare. This is the first vacation we had together with each other for a long time and with all our friends. And for Harrison it should be a happy experience, because it is his first vacation. Even Dante got free so we could spend time with each other!" At the last comment Sophie smirked.
Noticing her mistake she blushed and corrected herself: " I mean with each other the whole team!" "I didn´t say anything", Sophie said still smirking.
"Your face says everything!"
"Does it?". Sophie teased her even more. Zhalia groaned and smashed her face on her pillow.
"Shut up and go to hell, will you!?" At this comment Sophie giggled slightly.
 "Sometimes you are sooo predictable, Zhalia! Why don´t you just tell him how you feel?"
" Are you nuts?" Zhalia set upright.
"Why not? I mean even Lok and I are now together. And we are 17. Tell me one reason why you shouldn´t tell him?"

"Be-because.....It´s complicated okay?!"

"Complicated? Why so? What is complicated at the fact that you love each other?", Sophie asked. "This is not true!", Zhalia mumble.

"Seriously you can´t tell me you don´t love him. It literally stands at your forehead: I love you Dante! Please go out with me, then marry me, then have thousand kids and grow old with me!" "There is not enough space on my forehead for this phrase", she still mumbled but smiled a little. There it is again, Zhalia´s sarcasm.

"It´s not like I like him, but he deserves something better. And he already loves somebody else!", she explained.

"And who should this someone be?", Sophie asked interested, because she already knows how Dante feels (same procedure with Zhalia).

"Scarlett!" Sophie starts to laugh.

"And what is so funny about it", she asked irritated

"No way does Dante love Scarlett!"

"Didn´t you notice how he always looks at her. Like he strips her down in his thoughts and wants to take her right now!" At this comment Sophie laughed even more.

"Do you have some kind of brain damage, Zhalia?! I didn´t notice any kind of this looks directed to Scarlett. But I notice the way he looks at you."

"And how does he look at me Miss-Know-It-All?"

"With love and passion...and sometimes like he wants YOU right now!" Sophie pressed her hand against her mouth to stop the upcoming laugher, because of Zhalia´s dump looking face. Zhalia stands up from her bed and griped her towel and was on her way to the door and wanted to say something to Sophie, but before Zhalia could say anything else someone knocked on the door. In her rage she yanked the door open and bumped directly into Dante. Zhalia looking up and blushed and then looked some other direction.

Dante only smiled and said: "Good Morning!"

"Morning Good...a-a I mean Good Morning!", because of her stuttering she blushed even more.

"I heard noises, when I came from the shower and thought something was up! So I just wanted to check if everything was okay!", Dante said in his beautiful voice.

"Oh how I love his voice!", Zhalia thought. Waiting for an answer Dante looked at Zhalia and couldn´t take his eyes of her.

"So beautiful!", he just thought.

"Everything is fine, Dante! Don´t worry, right Zhalia?!", Sophie said and interrupted Dante´s thoughts. Zhalia started to blush even more if that is possible.

"Y-yes! Everything is fine!"

"Come on Zhalia! Pull yourself together woman. Your not a teenager any more and he doesn´t feel the same for you.", Zhalia thought.

Now that she got her cool mask back, she looked at Dante and said: "Would you be so friendly to go out of my way?" And there she was again. The lone wolf, who shows everyone the cold shoulder. At this comment Dante´s corners of his mouth are going down.

"Of course! I´m sorry Zhalia!" Not noticing the sadness in Dante´s voice she leaves in the direction of the bathroom. And a few seconds later you could her the door from the bathroom closing. Head down he turns around and closed the door behind him. Sophie felt pity with him.

"Sometimes Zhalia could be so stupid. How can´t she see that not only she but Dante suffers as well", Sophie thought. Little did she know that Zhalia will suffer even more

and will have a huge burden in the future.